THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 7003. *TUESDAY, June* 4, 1844. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing."—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Princess's.—A new piece, called *The Alchymist's Daughter*, was brought forward at this theatre last night, but its reception was such as to authorize its withdrawal from the bills of to-day, notwithstanding some excellent acting by Mr. Morris Barnett, Mr. Wright, and Madame Eugenie Prosper.

Sadler's Wells.—This theatre, last night, was crowded in every part by a highly respectable audience to witness the performance of *Othello.* The tragedy has been put upon the stage in a most creditable manner, the scenery, dresses, and decorations, being entirely new, and of the most gorgeous description. It was well acted throughout, and loud applause was especially bestowed on Mr. Phelps's *Othello,* Miss Cooper's *Desdemona,* and Mrs. Warner's *Emilia.* At the fall of the curtain, the principal performers were called for, when Mr. Phelps appeared, followed by Mr. Marston, and, after some minutes, Mrs. Warner. We think the gentlemen might have shewn sufficient gallantry to have brought the lady on at first, but the inattention was perceived by the audience, who gave her a hearty welcome when she did appear. Two very laughable farces concluded the entertainments.

The following communication announces the close of the long pending election for the chair, vacated by the resignation of Sir H. R. Bishop:—

Edinburgh, June 1.

"The chair of music is at last decided. Pearson is the successful candidate; he having got it by fourteen to eleven against Donaldson. Bennett was not proposed, having not one vote, indeed his right hand man Professor Christison, proposed Pearson. Bennett might well say "Save me from my friends," his musico-literary friends have no doubt ruined his cause, whatever may be said to the contrary. This I know to be a fact. In Pearson, it is expected, the brother professors will meet a gentleman in manners, sentiments, and education."

Mr. Pearson is the son of the Dean of Salisbury, and was brought up to the medical profession, which he subsequently abandoned in Germany for music. It may seem rather curious that the Edinburgh professors should have confined the whole of their suffrages to two amateurs—Mr. Pearson, a doctor, and Mr. Donaldson, a lawyer, the chair having been created by General Reid's will expressly for a member of the musical profession; but as the voters were divided into two parties—the medical and the legal—who appropriate to themselves a portion of the Reid Fund, the election of the candidate who would represent their respective interests may be accounted for.

E. & J. Thomas, Printers. 26, *Russell Court, Covent Garden.*

The Italian Opera at Vienna is more in vogue this season than it has been for many years, owing to the liberal and effective management of the *impresario* Berlochi, as well as to the exertions of Donizetti in producing novelties in the *repertoire*. Two new operas, *I Normanni*, and Verdi's *Ernani*, are at present in rehearsal under his immediate *surveillance*. In addition to the excellent tenor Ferreti, there is Ivanoff and Gardoni engaged—the latter *tenore* is the one who was recently arrested at the Italian frontiers, in the disguise of a servant, in company with an agent from the Academie Royale, attempting by that stratagem to reach Paris, and escape from a binding engagement at Milan (at La Scala); matters have, however, been arranged, and Gardoni proceeds to Paris in July. Fanny Elssler announced a benefit on the 19th ult., the profits of which she devoted to the poor of the city of Vienna.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer,

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town :—

Monday, stroll to MADAME TUSSAUD's splendid Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker-st., Portman-sq., to view *The Shrine of Napoleon, or Golden Chamber*, containing the Camp-Bed on which he died in exile—splendid rooms fitted for the purpose—the magnificent Car of the King of Rome—the Coronation Robes of the Emperor and Josephine—the original full-length Picture of Napoleon, by Lefevre—the celebrated Military Carriage, taken at Waterloo, &c.—crowded daily.

Tuesday, examine the extraordinary Model of Venice, at the Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly, (open daily)—the most surprising work of art ever exhibited, containing a faithful copy of every object, however minute, that the interesting city of Venice presents—102 churches, 122 towers, 340 bridges, 135 large palaces, 927 smaller palaces, 471 canals, and 18,479 houses are represented in the model.—Open from 10 in the morning till 10 at night, with brilliant effects of sunshine produced by a novel artificial light of wonderful intensity.—Admission 1s.

Wednesday, I am to be found at the *Chinese Collection*, Hyde Park Corner. It consists of objects exclusively Chinese, comprising upwards of 50 figures as large as life, in their native costume, from the highest mandarin to the mechanic; and replete with articles illustrative of their manufactures, habits, and domestic arrangements. Also many thousand specimens, both in Natural History and Miscellaneous Curiosities.

Why should the people of England patronize PERRING? Because he has every wish to improve the *heads* of the Nation. His Velvet Hats at 12s., his best Beavers at a Guinea, and Travelling Caps at 5s. 6d., *crown* half London.—Cecil House, 85, Strand, and 251, Regent Street.

Talk of Phrenology—if you wish to find a Pericranium fully developed, visit the GARRICK'S HEAD, Bow Street,—where you will find conviviality, risibility, and choice spirits fully displayed—the celebrated Judge and Jury every night—a select Concert—a Dinner, fit for the *élite*, 1s,—and Bed and Breakfast, half-a-crown—surprising!

Pa, (said young Paulina the other day) did Macbeth take some of GRIMSTONE'S EYE SNUFF when he saw the *invisible* dagger? Quite different my dear says our doctor, for it takes away all ghostly ideas—cures the headach—dispels nervousness—is an antidote to deafness, and even makes the Queen's crown sit lightly on her head!—Grimstone's Eye Snuff Manufactory, 434, Oxford Street.

Quite surprised at my son Paul's appearance—looked "the very pink of fashion and the mould of form,"—told me he had been to BURCH & LUCAS, Tailors, 52, King William Street, City, where clothes can be purchased, elegant, excellent, and cheap,—must patronise them!

Saturday, I examine MISS LINWOOD's curious Needle Work, Leicester-square—lately added other beautiful specimens of her art.—But I intrude—beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Haymarket.

This Evening the Drama of

The Sempstress.

Goldring, Mr STRICKLAND,
Gusset, Mr HOWE, Bobbin, Mr BUCKSTONE,
Plainwood, Mr STUART,
Bob Debit, alias Mr Dibbs.....Mr H. HOLL,
Mercy Goldring, Miss P. HORTON,
Lucy Sparkle ..... Miss JULIA BENNETT.
Mrs Goodheart, Mrs STANLEY.

After which, the Comedy of The

Follies of a Night

Philip, Duke de Chartres, Mr H. HOLL,
Brissac, Mr CAULFIELD,
Dr Druggendraft ..... Mr STRICKLAND,
Pierre Palliot, Mr C. MATHEWS,
Duchess de Chartres.....Madame VESTRIS,
Mademoiselle Duval, Miss LEE.

In the course of the Evening, the Band will perform
NEW POLKAS.—J. LABITZKI. London: published only by Messrs. COCKS & Co., Music Sellers to Her Majesty, 20, Princes-street, Hanover-square.

To be followed by, (39th time) with new Scenery, and Dresses, an entirely New, Original, and Local Extravaganza, entitled, The

Drama at Home!

The Drama, Mrs Glover, Ophelia, Mrs Caulfield,
Puff, Mr Charles Mathews, Ariel. Miss P. Horton.
Punch, Mr James Bland, Portia, Miss Lee.

To which will be added, the Extraordinary Performances of Professor

RISLEY & his SONS.

To conclude with, the Comic Drama of

The Absentee.

Sir Patrick Delany ..... Mr TILBURY,
Edward Macarthy, (the Absentee) Mr H. HOLL,
Lanty Lurgan, (Sir Patrick's Servant) Mr LEONARD,
Norah, (Sir Patrick's Niece) Miss J. BENNETT,
Katy, (her Maid) Miss CARRE.

Theatre Royal, Lyceum.

This Evening, a New and Original Comic Drama, in Two Acts, founded on an Anecdote in the "Life of the Sculptor, Benvenuto Cellini," while residing at the Court of Francis the First, entitled

TWO HEADS BETTER THAN ONE.

Francis the First, (*King of France*) Mr F. VINING,
Count Poyet.....(*Lord Chancellor*).....Mr DIDDEAR,
Benvenuto Cellini, (*an eccentric Sculptor*) Mr EMERY,
Fidelio, (*his young pupil*) Mrs KEELEY, with a New Song,
Peupeste, (*a Tailor*) Mr KEELEY,
Marshall de Montmorenci, Mr KINLOCH, Gabriel, Mr SANDERS,
Captain Sangfeu, (*Gasconading Officer*) Mr J. COLLIER,
Grimballe, Mr FREEBORN, Gentleman Usher, Mr CLIFTON,
Seraphina..Miss ELLEN CHAPLIN,
MadameDufour..MrsWOOLLIDGE, Madame Roget...MrsWIGAN

After which, a New Comedietta, called

The White Feather.

Colonel Preville, Mr CRAVEN, Capt. Henry Duval, Mr F. VINING,
Quarter-Master, Mr FREEBORN, Adjutant, MrYARNOLD,
Cadet, Mr J. COLLIER, Officers, Messrs. Brady and King.
Madame Preville, MissFAIRBROTHER, Amy, MissWOOLGAR.

To which will be added, an Apropos-Bagatelle, in One Act, called

POLKAMANIA

Mr Dorrington..Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Laura..MissWOOLGAR, Susan..Mrs KEELEY,
Jemmy..Mr KEELEY.
Adolphus Merton..... Mr A. WIGAN.

To conclude with a Romantic Extravaganza called

OPEN SESAME!

FAIRY POLICE.
The Commissioner..... Mrs A. WIGAN,
The Inspector...Miss S. TURNER,
BAGDADIANS.
Ali Baba..Mr F. MATHEWS, Ganem..Miss E. CHAPLIN,
Cassim..Mr TURNER, O'Mustapha..Mr A. WIGAN,
Haroun....Mr YARNOLD, Abdallah....Miss FAIRBROTHER,
Hassarac..Mr KEELEY,
IMMORALS.——Orchobrand....Mr R. YOUNGE
THE WEAKER VESSELS.
Gogia.. ....Miss WOOLGAR, Zaine.....Mrs WOOLLIDGE
Zelie..Miss JAMES, Morgiana..Mrs KEELEY.

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